

## **Ed Motta**

# **"The Runaways"**

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Quick open up your window  
You gotta come a with me now  
It's time to go  
Shout at the moon  
Or we could build a fire  
Sit there  
Till morning comes  
But morning  
Always coming too soon

Let's run away  
We can go  
Anywhere now  
Time's only here  
For so long  
Let's run away

We can jump off the world  
It's spinning tonight  
Don't worry about the moon  
It let's us win  
We can tell stories  
For the trees here tonight  
Noah is calling us  
In two by two

Don't be afraid now, baby  
Let's go now  
And we'll tell nobody  
We can be gone now, baby  
If you like

Let's sail a bathtub  
Out there on the black sea  
Ride a three legged horses  
Just to lose  
Let's face the music  
Sitting with a stranger  
Too many times to lose  
The thought of home

We have to do

All this before the morning  
Keep looking at the road  
We're gone real soon  
I know the magic won't wait  
Now it's found us  
I do those back street runs  
For one last time

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